



MY BOYHOOD'S HAPPY HOME.

Words and Music by OUR NED.

The Music of this Ballad can be obtained at J. J. Daley's,
419 Grand Street, New York.

My boyhood's happy, happy home,
Oh! how I love to think of thee,
And in the dreamy past to roam
Back to those scenes of youthful glee!
A time too full of joys to last,
When life was happy as 'twas new,
There gone, there faded they have passed
For ever from my wishful view.

CHORUS.

Oh! how I love to woo the spell
Of sweetest memory as I roam,
And in the dreamy past to dwell
And view my boyhood's happy home.

My boyhood's happy, happy home,
Thy name is ever sweet to speak
And breathes a spirit of the past
When mother kissed my boyish cheek:
But chi dhood's like the rainbows beams
That sparkles a moment in our view,
Then fade and vanish while they gleam,
The star of manhood's breaking through.
Chorus.— Oh! how I love to woo the spell, &c.

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MY BOYHOOD'S HAPPY MOMENTS

What first made me a boy?

The first time I saw the world
and found it was my own.

My mother's love, I know, I know
And how I love to hear her voice
And in the quiet of the night
To hear her sing to me a lullaby
And how I love to see her face
When she is looking at me with
Those eyes that tell me how she loves me
And how I love to hear her say

(Chorus)

Oh, how I love to see the sun
And how I love to hear the rain
And how I love to feel the wind
And how I love to see the stars

My mother's love, I know, I know
And how I love to hear her voice
And in the quiet of the night
To hear her sing to me a lullaby
And how I love to see her face
When she is looking at me with
Those eyes that tell me how she loves me
And how I love to hear her say

It was a long time ago
When I was a little boy
And how I love to hear her say
(Chorus)